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Maxham & Wing

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## IN SCHOOL DAYS.

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road,  
A ragged beggar sunning;  
Around it still the sunbeams glow,  
And blackberry vines are running.

Within the master's desk is seen,  
Deep scarred with raps official;  
The warping floor, the battered seats,  
The jack-knife's carved initial;

The charcoal frescoes on its walls;  
Its door's worn sill, betraying  
The feet that crept slow to school,  
Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a winter sun  
Shone over it at setting;  
Up its western window-panes,  
And low eaves' icy fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls,  
And brown eyes full of grieving,  
Of one who still her steps delayed  
When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy  
Her childish favor singled;  
His cap pulled low upon a face,  
Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow  
To right and left, he lingered,  
As restlessly her tiny hands  
The blue-checkered apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt  
The soft hand's light caressing,  
And heard the tremble of her voice,  
As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;  
I hate to go above you,  
Because," she frowned, lower felt  
"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray-haired man  
That sweet-child-day is showing,  
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave  
Have forty years been growing!

He lives to learn, in life's hard school,  
How few who pass above him  
Lament their triumph and his loss,  
Like her, because they love him.

[Our Young Folks, for January.

[Wood's Household Magazine.]

## THE HEIRESS' CHOICE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

In the early winter of 1852, Nathan Atherling lay dying in a New Jersey city, not far from the Hudson. He had amassed great wealth in mercantile business, but now in the prime of life, he was to leave it all behind him. His wife had been dead several years, and his only near and dear relative was his daughter Ada—the only child that had ever been born to bless him—and a blessing indeed she had been—the light of his home; the pride and joy of his heart; and the one sweet, pure flower that had shed a celestial fragrance over the later years of his life.

The daughter stood by her father's bedside, both her hands clasped in his.  
"Ada," said the dying man, "when I am gone you will be left the mistress of great wealth, and I need not tell you of the many trials and temptations you may be called upon to endure, nor the manifold snares which designing people may set in your path. I have tried to educate you well and truly, and I know you have been a diligent student in all the things appertaining to life. But you must allow me to speak one word more of parental counsel. In three years you will have reached your majority, and will then become sole guardian of your property. I hope you may live long to enjoy it; but that enjoyment must depend much on the character of the partner to whom you shall give your hand and your heart. Oh, my child, be wise—be circumspect. Marry no poor man simply because he is handsome and good-hearted; and choose no scion of wealth simply because of his wealth. Let your choice be governed by sterling merit; and to that end do you cultivate self-respect without pride, and a virtue of life and judgment without ostentation. God help you, sweet one, in that important ordeal. Remember—the last prayer of my soul shall be to that end."

No maiden could be more generally courted by the marriageable young men of her acquaintance than was the beautiful orphan heiress, Ada Atherling. At the age of eighteen, by provision of her father's will, she came in full possession of very nearly a million of dollars. A girl with more of haughty pride might have kept all poor admirers at a distance; but so mild and so kind was she—so respectful to all whom she considered worthy to be held as friends—so deferential to modest merit—and so utterly oblivious of all qualities of rank and fashion, when linked with selfishness and snobishness, that young men of humble station ere long learned that she could be kind and respectful to them, and that she could smile upon them as sweetly as upon those more favored of fortune.

At length, when Ada had reached the age of twenty, there were two men who had come nearer to her heart than had any others. One was Philip Nettleton, and the other was Amos Robbins. Both were book-keepers in heavy New York houses, and both had prospects of soon being admitted into actual business partnership. Both were honorable, sober, kind-hearted men, and both were called handsome. Philip Nettleton was the more intellectual of the two; the more studious, meditative, and reserved. Amos Robbins was the more polished, sparkling, witty, and freely social.

Both of these young men loved Ada Atherling, and though she had never, by word or sign given either of them to understand that she could return that love, yet she had shown in many ways, that their position in life did not, in the least, limit her respect and esteem; and on the contrary, she treated them with far more consideration than she did those who came floating about her on the golden sea of fortune.

The sad and darksome weeks of the autumn of 1857 were passing. Financial ruin swept up and down the business highways of the great city. On Tuesday, October 13th—the day that saw twenty banks in New York suspend—when ten thousand people had been thrown out of employment in the New Jersey city—the house in which Robbins was connected failed; and on the next day the house where Nettleton had all his hopes of business anchored, went by the board. They had been among the best houses in New York, and had held out to the last; but the besom had swept their credit away and the ruin was absolute.

So Philip Nettleton and Amos Robbins were without employment and without money; for, in anticipation of entering into partial proprietorship in their respective establishments they had allowed their surplus salary to remain in the hands of their employers, and in neither case had a dollar been saved. The man who, on the morning of the first day of that eventful month of October, might have retired from business with a fortune, now found himself the owner of not one solitary dollar.

Philip Nettleton was sorely distressed. He was an orphan, and a sick sister had been depending on him for support for over a year. That sister now lay prostrate, and she must have succor and comfort. He sought all up and down the business part of New York, where he was acquainted, for employment as a clerk or salesman; but there was no opening. Then he sought in the New Jersey city where he

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lived, but without success. Weary and sick at heart, he was on his way homeward, when he met the butcher of whom he had that morning bought some meat, and to whom he had told the story of his great need.

"Well, Philip, what luck to-day?"  
The young man shook his head sadly.  
"Nothing turned up, eh?"  
"Nothing." And Philip would have passed on, but the frank, well-meaning old butcher detained him.

"Look'e, Philip, I don't want to insult ye, nor hurt your feelings; but if you ain't above putting on a clean white frock, and driving out my market wagon, and delivering goods to my customers, I can give you a job, and pay ye as much as they'd pay ye these times to sell silks and satins. My man, Furbush, is down sick, and can't be out for a month or two. What say?"

Philip Nettleton gazed up into Mr. Dwinall's honest face, and then looked down upon the pavement.

"I know it's rather a come-down for a young man who's been expecting to be a New York merchant; but it's better than nothing, my boy; and what's more, it'll be good for your health. My soul, it'll make your cheeks red and plump."

A little while longer—a struggle, and a gulp—and Philip said:

"Mr. Dwinall, I will come to-morrow morning, and commence to drive your wagon. Thank God, I have found employment at last!" And to himself he said, silently in his heart, "Poor Nellie shall not suffer while I have strength and opportunity to labor."

What a wonderment there was when people saw Philip Nettleton, the highly educated and the ornate, clad in a butcher's frock, driving Mr. Dwinall's wagon, and delivering parcels of meat and vegetables through the town.

It did not happen on the first day, nor yet on the second, but on the third day he had to deliver a parcel at the house where Ada Atherling lived; and as he passed through the gateway, with a heavily laden basket on his arm, he saw the maiden whom he had learned to love, looking upon him from one of the parlor windows. He did not bow his head in shame, but he gave a respectful nod of recognition, and passed on. When he was once more upon his seat, and had taken up the reins, knowing that the gaze of the maiden was still fixed upon him, he said to himself, "Farewell, Ada. You can never stoop to this. But I have never had a right to hope, so what have I lost? What? save the privilege of your, sometimes, companionship, which might only have lured me more deeply into the pit of disappointment and sorrow!"

On the evening of that same day, Amos Robbins sat in the little counting-room of the store of a friend. Two ladies stood very near to the partition thereof, the upper part of which was of glazing sash, and open; and this was what they heard spoken by two men in the little box of an office. The first spoke in continuation of remarks already made:

"Mr. Dwinall himself told me how it was. You know Nettleton has a sick sister, entirely dependent upon him; and when he came out from beneath the wreck of Brown & Boswell's house, he had not a five dollar bill. He has searched day after day for employment."

"As I did," broke in the silvery voice of Amos Robbins.

"Yes," rejoined the other; "but unlike you, he was determined to do any work he could find, so that it was honest; and when Dwinall offered him the butcher's frock, with ten dollars a week, he took it."

"Egad! it must have come tough," said Robbins.

"Evidently not so tough to him as illness and debt," suggested the first speaker.

"I can't say that I am fond of idleness," pursued Robbins; "but, to come down to driving a butcher's cart! I wonder if Miss Atherling has set eyes upon him in that uniform. If she has, she must have been somewhat taken down. Nettleton has been quite intimate with the golden lady, and I have thought he had really entertained hopes of making an impression. But—what an impression the butcher-boy must make; eh! I consider my chances enhanced an hundred-fold by Phil Nettleton's falling down from her social circle."

The two ladies left the store. One of them was Ada Atherling.

A few days after this, cards were issued for a select party at Miss Atherling's. Philip Nettleton received one, on the margin of which was written:

"Shrink not. He who has the moral courage to do a brother's duty at the risk of social position, need not fear that he can thereby be lowered in the esteem of his friends."—ADA ATHERLING.

Philip Nettleton pressed that missive to his lips, and it was wet with his tears. It was not much; but the simple words, from such a source, gave him more hope than he had ever even dreamed of.

The evening came, and people wondered as much to see Philip Nettleton there as they had wondered when they first saw him upon the butcher's cart. Amos Robbins wondered if Miss Atherling would deign to notice him; and when, not long afterwards, he saw the lovely heiress take Philip's arm and walk out into the conservatory, he remarked to a friend, "Zounds! He don't know that he drives a butcher's cart?"

"Miss Atherling," said Philip, when they were alone, "I had, in my mind, relinquished all hope of returning to this Elysium."

"Had you thought, Mr. Nettleton, that Ada Atherling's esteem was of so treacherous a character?"

How earnest she looked as she said this; and what a light supernatural there was in her large violet eyes; and that trembling of the hand which rested upon his arm. Some spirits have a power of interpretation that can read thoughts not spoken; they catch them by electric transmission. Philip Nettleton, at that moment, believed that Ada Atherling loved him. And still under the electric influence, he took the hand that rested upon his arm, and gazed down into her face.

"Miss Atherling—Ada—I must speak one word, even though it be the sign that separates us forever. You speak of esteem. How far—O, how far, towards the sum of all earthly happiness, your esteem suffer me to aspire?"

"Mr. Nettleton—"

There was a moment's hesitation, and then the noble girl proceeded, after the manner of speech of her companion:

"Mr. Nettleton—Philip—before Heaven I would not dare to limit the aspirations of a true and noble soul."

We need not repeat the impassioned words of a lover, nor the frank and heartfelt responses of the maiden; only we will tell that in the end Ada's head was resting upon Philip's shoulder, and that she murmured, in joy-broken accents, "O, my father, if you can look down upon your child in this hour, I know you will bless the choice she has made!"

A SOLEMN WARNING.—Some weeks ago Jacob K. Bear, telegraph operator and express agent of Brownsville, Nebraska, absconded one night with \$12,000 left in his hands as agent. He directed a letter to the paper at that place, stating that there were ninety-nine chances of his arrest to one of his safe escape with his plunder, but for that \$12,000 he would take one chance in a hundred. He wrote: "Won't this affair of mine make you a nice little local item."

When the company heard of their loss they at once set active measures afoot to capture Bear, but failed. Lately, however, he has sent a letter to the Brunswick Advertiser. In it Bear states that in gambling led him to commit the theft. He states that one of the packages he stole contained \$8,600 and writes: "But the best matured plans often fail; and now comes the most incredible part of my statement. The package \$8,600 was soldered up in a zinc box, the exact size of a package, and I had about one thousand dollars besides. It is natural to suppose that I was very much excited when leaving, which was true, for as I was getting into a skiff my foot slipped, and I dropped the box, containing the \$8,600 in the Missouri river."

In conclusion I will say this: I am where I am making money fast, and before the expiration of ten years every dollar of that money will be returned to the United States Express Company. If I die my life is insured in favor of the United States Express Company to an amount greater than they have lost.

"I ask the sympathy of no one, but I am already fearfully punished, not knowing what moment I will be arrested for my crime. And what then? The State Prison, or suicide, I prefer it. I will also state why I wrote the note to Holladay & Calhoun in the braggadocio style that I did. I wanted to kill all the love and respect that my wife had ever entertained for me, and thereby lessen the sorrow and anxiety that she might feel for me after she became aware of what I had done. You who have up to this time thought or imagined what a luxurious life I am no doubt leading, are for once disappointed, as I am one of the most miserable criminals on the face of the earth!"

A short time ago the manufacturers of lighting gas were puzzled to know how to dispose of the villainous coal tar left in the retorts. It defiled the air and corrupted the waters. A more useless, nauseous substance was hardly known to exist. Chemistry came to the rescue and to-day not less than thirty-six marketable articles are produced from this black, vile, sticky alime—solvents, oils, salts, colors, flavors. You eat a bit of delicious confectionery, happily unconscious that the exquisite taste which you enjoy so keenly comes from coal tar—you buy at the druggist's a tiny phial of what is labelled "Otto of Roses," little dreaming that the delicate perfume is wafted not from "the fields of Araby," but the vile smelling gas retort.

OPPORTUNITIES.—"Don't be impertinent!" said a Toad to a Grasshopper that hopped unceremoniously over his back. "Reverence your better?"

"Impertinent?" said the Grasshopper, amazed.

"Yes—impertinent! Do you know I am fifty years old?" exclaimed the Toad.

"Fifty years!" exclaimed the Grasshopper.

"Yes, I was shut up in yonder great stone for fifty years," said the Toad, pompously.

"And what did you do all the time, sir?" asked the Grasshopper.

"Do? nothing," replied the Toad.

"A fig for you, then!" chirped the Grasshopper.

"If you had been at work all the time I would have humbly begged your pardon, and treated you as my better. But since you might as well have been out of the world as in it for any use you were of, I can't think of it; for I consider we Grasshoppers who have been born only a week, and have chirped and hopped with all our might ever since, are much more respectable."

A paper out in Illinois talks in this way:

"If you owe one but a single dollar, go and pay him; when there is so little money we ought to keep it moving around lively. Jim owed us, and we owed Bill, and Bill owed Jim. Jim got mad because we made him pay one morning last week; but we paid Bill, and Bill paid Jim, and Jim went to bed that night happy as a clam, with just as much money as he had in the morning, and three men out of debt."

Says the renowned Josh Billings: "Pity is about the meanest wash that one man can offer another. I had rather have a ten-dollar green-back that had been torn in two twice and pasted together than a few haw all the pity there is on the upper side of the earth. Pity is nothing more than a quiet satisfaction that I am a great deal better off than you are, and that I intend to keep so."

The late discussion of the divorce laws of Indiana, has called out a letter from Governor Baker, in which he confesses to all that has been said to their discredit, and announces his purpose to urge hereafter, as he has already done, a radical reform. "I shall not hesitate," he says, "at the meeting of the legislature, if my life is spared, to commend this much needed reform to the attention of the general assembly."

A young Quakeress is visiting Western prisons conversing with the inmates and preaching to them. Recently she called at the Indiana State prison and conversed with its inmates. In the evening she conducted religious services in the cell-house. The effect of her eloquence is pronounced marvellous. The hardest-hearted criminals wept, and some of them were not content until they had touched her dress. At the close of the service the beautiful angel in drab was invited to call again.

## OUR TABLE.

Good Words—an English monthly magazine of literature, science, art and travel, is republished in this country by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. It is edited in a catholic religious spirit by Norman MacLeod, D. D., and enjoys a great popularity in England, as well as in this country so far as it is known. Some idea of the character of the work may be gathered from the following list of contents of the January number, which, like all its issues, is handsomely illustrated:—

Cathleen, a new story by the author of "Doctor Antonio," etc.; The Air-Mothers, by the Rev. Charles Kingsley; Days in North India, by the editor; Lady Noel Byron; Dorothy Box, a new story, by the author of "How It Happened"; Two Songs, by Jean Ingelow; A Visit to the country of the Vandees, by Samuel Smiles, author of "Self-Reliance"; The Christianity of the Future, and of the Future, by Henry Alford, D. D.; Death of Canterbury; Our Working People and How they Live; Work, a Dramatic Sketch; My Impression, a poem, by the Rev. T. Turner; The French Reformatory of St. Michel; Devoted Lives, by the Rev. W. Fleming Stearns.

It is an excellent magazine for the family, and we think it is destined to a great popularity in this country. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, at \$2.75 a year, with liberal discount to clubs.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is well adapted to the family, having divisions for young and old, and departments comprising almost all subjects of interest to the household. Published by S. S. Wood, Newburg, N. Y. Price \$1.00 per annum.

## WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

## NEW YEARS AT THE CAPITOL.

THE DAY was a great improvement on that of last year, and at this time, when winter should make good its name, by appropriate weather, at the period when Washington revels in mud and sash, everybody was agreeably disappointed with a fine day. The weather was warm and balmy as in May, and although the sun was faintly obscured, a dry pavement more than made up for any lack of brightness overhead. As may be supposed, such weather made the New Year's receptions unusually brilliant.

A large number kept "open house" than at any time since the war, while the entertainment at the various places, with a few exceptions, was sensible as well as elegant and liberal.

NO WINE ON THE TABLE, was the announcement by the President and members of his cabinet, through the medium of the city papers. All honor to Gen. Grant and his advisers for their courage in saying to the American people, no wine on your table. Come and see us, we will be glad to take you by the hand, but will not put the intoxicating cup to your lips. No wine on the table! what an example; I submit the question to the good temperance people of Maine, and of the whole country, if this is not the best temperance lecture ever delivered. It is putting the temperance cause ahead, years in one day. It is answering the prayer of thousands, who have long been wishing that those whose influence would be widely felt, should set the example. In saying this, I would not be understood that it is more noble in the President to discard wine on such an occasion, than in those in the humblest sphere of life. The simple act of itself is the same, but we all acknowledge the force of example, and admit the fact that those who hold high social positions, may if they will, wield a powerful influence for good, in any direction. It is a fact, that heretofore, a great majority of the people of our cities have considered it fashionable to drink wine, and no less a fact that this accursed fashion and custom, has furnished a greater number of recruits for the army of drunkards, than any other agency. All honor then to our President, the hero of Appomattox courthouse, no less a hero, when on the 1st of January, 1870, he said, no wine on my table. May he not only fight it out on this line all Summer, but all the days of his life, and by his example lead others to do likewise.

This digression I find has consumed my time, and lengthened this letter to such an extent, that I shall defer speaking of other matters connected with New Year's till my next.

GEORGE.

LADY BYRON.—As evidence of the condition of this lady's heart and head, about the time she made her communication to Mrs. Stowe, upon which is founded the story of her husband's crime, the following document, addressed to several noble-hearted ladies in this country, who proposed to form an association for reclaiming fallen women, is submitted by Caroline H. Dall, in the Boston Daily Advertiser:—

APPEAL.—We are taught by St. John that love for a fellow creature is the absolutely necessary condition of love to God, and that the forgiveness of sin is bound up with our having loved much. All experience of amendment attests the truth of this principle. Apply it then to the case of fallen women. Towards whom can they exercise such affection as the gospel speaks of? Towards the authors of their ruin? Towards their associates in guilt? Towards those who repudiate them as outcasts or would ignore their existence? If the impure could love the innocent, if they could feel "virtue in her own form how lovely," might they not offer that tribute? No; it would be rejected as an insult, scorned as an hypocrisy; we deny them the means, the very possibility, of being freed from sin, and sinning no more.

In fact, we say let them remain unconverted, rather than pollute our atmosphere; it is enough to give them a refuge apart and mercenary care. Is there, then, no higher Christian grace than this? Could we not be more virtuous than they might be less vicious? Dare we not, after making it possible for them to love us, by tenderness, succor and consolation, to allow them to love us, to see in our eyes the witness of a holier kindness than they have yet known?

Yes, let us give sisters to the sisterless, and through that blessed sympathy, God to the godless.

Asylums are good, missionaries better, organization indispensable; but what profiteth all without charity? Gratitude is the answer of heart to heart.

It resolves itself into prayer to God and service to man. The grand secret of redemption, divine or human, lies in the words, "Who first loved us."

Go forth, then, woman, strong in that faith; go forth to learn even more than to teach; and if you have never felt a common bond between you and these degraded ones, recognize it now. While humbly thankful for your happier lot, lay your privileges at the feet of those who have forfeited theirs, and take upon you their burdens; so shall all be brought nearer to Him who gave Himself for us, the just for the unjust.

SOME NOTIONS OF A QUIET PERSON.—We had been talking, my friend (Dr. Sanfere) and I, and somewhat as was natural, of the weaknesses and ills of life. If any one might take dark views, it should be a physician, for when people are well and happy they let him alone.

My doctor suddenly exclaimed:—"I should like to bring up a family of children."

"Nothing easier, doctor," I began to say, referring more to the attempt than to its success, when an expression on his face checked me. I knew the history which had darkened life to him, and driven him to forget himself and live for others.

"No," said he, "not that; but I should like to try if ordinary care and common sense might not save children from so much suffering, and make them better in mind and body."

"Well, doctor, suppose you give me some rules; for though I have not any children to bring up just now, yet the knowledge might not be amiss."

"Oh!" said he, "I have no code of laws, no rules; I only have certain notions as to what is best. As, for instance, in such a climate as this, I would dress a child warmly, with good, comfortable garments. Not those little flimsy things twisting around—that they call 'sacques,' or something—but well fitting garments."

"And I would give them good milk, which should furnish material for bones and teeth. And not too much sugar, which turns acid too readily, and which furnishes heat, but not nourishment."

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"And I would give them good milk, which should furnish material for bones and teeth. And not too much sugar, which turns acid too readily, and which furnishes heat, but not nourishment."

"And when the time came for more solid food, I would not starve them on superfluous flour—all very well in its way, only it does not give all the material they want. Many a child is cheated out of bones and teeth by being denied coarse flour, corn-meal, oat-meal, the coarser food which helps on the teeth and bones."

"And my children, especially girls, should have their clothing not only warm, but well-fitting and easy. Boys are not so much abused; but girls have little freedom of motion. Their shoulders are tied down, and their waists are screwed up, and just when they are growing and need expansion, they are cased in bony casings, which stiffen them up and take away both elasticity and ease."

"It is not a mere question of taste; it is a matter of health or disease, of comfort or suffering, of life or death. In order to perfection, you must have full development. Imagine a race-horse with his head checked up like many of our carriage-horses."

"Support? No; they don't want support. How is it in the book of Job? 'Thou hast fenced me with bones and sinews.' That does not imply any special need of support."

"They should keep early hours, should secure quiet sleep, if possible, and should not be waked, if I could help it. As we stop eating when we have enough, so with healthy sleep, in a pure atmosphere, we stop sleeping when we have slept enough."

"They should sleep in a cool, dark room. Many a child's brain is stimulated, especially in these days of gas, by having a bright light in the room after it has gone to rest."

"One word more; my children should not be tilted up on heels. It is foolish enough in older people—merely for a fashion. If that had been the proper way to walk, we should have had a bone growing down on the heel, or walk on the end of the toe like a horse."

"Miss T.—caught her heel going down stairs, and fell, and was disabled for weeks. I wonder if she ever thought she brought it upon herself, and ever repented of the needless care and trouble her sister had in waiting on her."

"But, as I was saying, it is positively painful to me to see the little slender ankles of children rolling this way and that on little points of heels. They hardly can wear them straight, and it is so thoroughly unnatural."

"Well, doctor, said I, 'your children will be terribly mortified if they can't dress like others.'"

"Never mind; I will try to console them, and make it up in some other way. When it is a matter of conscience, I can't give way."

"Well, they shall have regular meals, and they shall not eat between meals; the stomach must have rest. I have seen children who are eating all the time. I have heard of 'digging one's grave with one's teeth.'"

"Which reminds me they shall brush their teeth at night, the day is not of so much importance."

"And they shall never sleep at night in a single garment worn through the day. If the clothes are to be worn again, they should at least be aired."

"And I will try to teach them the benefits of cold water. I am not precisely a 'water-cure' man, as you know; but I have great faith in water. People talk of 'tonics,' and half knowing what they mean. One of the best tonics I know is to drink some cold water before breakfast. It seems to give the stomach tone and vitality, and set it right for the work of the day."

"And they shall use it for bathing. Of course, one should never be chilled; but I think there is a sort of electric power in a dash of cold water. If you are weary, a dash along the spine, especially the lower part of the back, is like a shock of electricity, and restores the nerve-power like the sleep of hours."

"Also, and it is not a small matter, I will teach them to shut their mouths. You may laugh, but it will be better for their lungs, better for their teeth, for their stomachs, and their brains. And I would have them lie in such a position at night that the mouth should close. It would save many a dry, sore throat, as well as other ailments."

"This is almost enough. My daughters shall not take long, weary walks; but shall use and exercise their arms and chests, and have some sort of vigor, if it can be cultivated. What's the use of muscles if you never use them, or if you tie them down till they are absorbed?"

"What with tobacco and tight-lacing and ten and poor food, we are in danger of becoming physically contemptible, and the worst of it is, nobody seems to care."—[Hearth and Home.

## North Kennebec Farmers' Clubs.

## EASTERN DIVISION.

Meeting at the house of Alfred W. Getchell, Jan. 5; subject, What are the most profitable kinds of farm stock?

Mr. C. Stuart thought that the most profitable stock for a farmer to keep depended much on his circumstances; he was situated so that he could take care of cows and thought they paid him pretty well; he kept a strict account with his dairy two successive years and realized \$104 and \$108 per head from his cows, reckoning something for pork but nothing for dressing.

Col



## Waterville Mail.

RPH MAXHAM, DAN L. WING,  
EDITORS.

WATERVILLE... JAN. 14, 1870.



**AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.**  
S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., Newspaper Agents, No. 1 State Street, Boston, and 37 Park Row, New York; S. R. Niles Advertising Agent, No. 1 Seely's Building, Court Street, Boston; Geo. F. Howell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 40 Park Row, New York and T. C. Evans, Advertising Agent, 120 Washington Street, Boston, are Agents for the Waterville Mail, and are authorized to receive advertisements and to publish them at the same rates as required by us.  
At Waterville, Me., Advertising Agents, 7 Middle Street, Portland are authorized to receive advertisements and to publish them at the same rates as required by us.  
Advertisements abroad are referred to the city name of agent.

**ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS** relating to the business or editorial department of the paper should be addressed to "MAXHAM & WING," or "WATERVILLE MAIL OFFICE."

## THE MESSAGE.

The general candor, ability and dignity of Gov. Chamberlain's message have secured for it very marked encomiums from the republican papers. Passing over what seems slightly equivocal in regard to railroad consolidation, His Excellency may well have thought himself safe from attack at all points save that of temperance. The suggestions of radical temperance men last year, that either through the seductions of army life, or from premature contact with the snags and breakers of politics, he had failed to imbibe the unadulterated spirit of the temperance reform, as it animated the veins of the republicans of Maine, no doubt prompts a closer inspection of the message on this point than on others. The concession made at Bangor was understood to be for his special benefit; so that "vigorous enforcement" of the laws in operation was understood to be little less than the political battle cry of the Governor himself. Indeed it was the banner under which he was enabled to hold the field with an equivocal show of honor. From that hour his coming message, and the action of the legislature under its suggestions, have been looked forward to as an interpretation of the relation of the republican party to temperance. "Vigorous enforcement" was substantially the last utterance of the republican candidate before the test of the ballot that secured him in office.

"There are other things to be thought of besides restraining men from the use of intoxicating drinks!" sagely articulates the governor the next time he opens his mouth. "The laws against intoxicating liquors are as well executed and obeyed as those against profanity, theft, unchastity or murder," he strangely goes on to argue. Is this "vigorous enforcement" argument, inquires the reader; and is it from the mouth of the standard bearer of the party that triumphed last September only so far as the people believed it to be the true temperance party of Maine? And as the Governor goes on to repeat, in its varying tones, the state wisdom of the liquor dealers and their "sanders"—sagely, to be sure, with the idiom of colleges and the art of battle fields,—no wonder that such papers as the Bangor Courier and Lewiston Journal cry out evangelically "We never knew you!" while the Home Journal and its associates mutter roughly "We told you so!"

Certainly it is no pleasant thing to charge the Governor with overt treason to his flag; but so far as that flag was advanced by the magic of any words that meant temperance, he has done what seemed within his power to betray it to the enemy—evidence of which, if needed, is found in the telegrams that hurried to all points of the compass, announcing that his sentiments entirely met those of the democratic multitudes gathered at the state capital.

For a brief synopsis of the principal topics of the message—the rest of which is eminently scholarly, dignified and sound—we avail ourselves of the handy labors of the Transcript:

The financial statement is gratifying. The receipts during the past year have been \$939,813.50; expenditures \$919,300.80. By the issue of over three millions of bonds to towns on account of war debts the State expenses will be increased \$80,000 for interest, and the general debt increased from five to eight millions; yet the expenditures have been so economized that it is thought the rate of taxation will be less than last year. The Governor thinks the argument in favor of a tax upon foreign insurance companies is well supported. The prosperity of the masses is seen by the fact that we have thirty-seven savings banks, with total deposits for the past year amounting to \$10,889,955, by 4000 depositors, making an average of something over \$250 each. He argues against a direct tax on savings banks because they are the special depositories of the poor. He thinks that what the State needs is capital, and that two things would tend to secure it—a free banking law perfected, and the legalization of higher rates of interest, to the latter of which we seem compelled for a time by the example of the general government. The various reformatory institutions of the State are generally in a prosperous condition. The Reformatory School shows gratifying results, and it is hoped that we shall not lose sight of the necessity of an Industrial School for girls. The State Prison appears to be well managed, the earnings showing an excess over expenses of \$689.19—a marked change in the balance of accounts. Our jail system is attended with evils which earnestly call for the reforming work of legislation. The Insane Hospital is crowded, and applicants are awaiting the completion of the new wing, which will complete

the building. The Governor thinks we are somewhat short of perfection in our methods of caring for the insane. He objects to cells, and corridors, and stone walls, as calculated to produce the disease they are intended to cure, and suggests that the Hospital should be less a prison and more open to the healing influences of nature. Our Common Schools are improving under the influence of Normal Schools, Institutes and County Supervisors. The people are also awake, since they have raised over \$800,000 the past year, by direct taxation, and expended \$1,100,000 for the support of schools. The College of Agriculture needs quickening, by making it a school embracing all the material industries, farming not being at present an inviting business in Maine. Seven military companies with an aggregate of 413 men have been accepted by the State, and the present militia system is highly commended. The sum of \$24,662 has been expended for State pensions the past year, and the annual amount will probably increase to \$35,000. There are 2,270 destitute orphans of soldiers and sailors on the list, of whom 1200 have been more or less aided, at an outlay of \$11,230. The care of the orphans is a duty too sacred to be slighted. Some legal reforms are suggested, and it is recommended that the actual circuit expenses of the Justices of the Supreme Court be paid by the State. The constitutional amendment authorizing the legislature to divide towns into voting districts has been accepted by the people. This Governor informs the Legislature that there seems to be a general falling off in respect for our liquor laws. He has a good word for farming, favors the encouragement of immigration, to which end manufactures and railroads should be extended, refers approvingly to the Report on the Water Power of Maine, and thinks the raw material of our forests should be wrought up into manufactured products.

## LEGISLATURE OF MAINE.

The Committees have been announced, and are pronounced satisfactory. We will not publish them in full, but give the position of a few in this vicinity.

Lane, of Kennebec, is chairman of the Joint Standing Com. on State Lands and State Roads, and also on Agriculture; Lindsey, of Somerset, is chairman of the Com. on the Judiciary, and is on the Com. on Federal Relations; Farwell, of Augusta, is on the Joint Standing Com. on Railroads, Ways and Bridges, and on Education; Baker, of Augusta, is on the Joint Standing Com. on Legal Reform; Bonney, of Portland, is on the Joint Standing Com. on the Judiciary and on Education; Barton, of Benton, is on the Joint Standing Com. on Legal Reform; Gray, of Kennebec, is on the Joint Standing Com. on Banks and Banking, and also on Division of Towns, and is chairman of Com. on Insane Hospital; Webb, of Somerset, is chairman of Com. on Division of Towns; Folsom, of Skowhegan, is on Com. on Interior Water and on Pay Roll; Tobey, of Athens, is on Com. on Division of Counties, on Incorporation of Towns, and on County Estimates; Cushing, of Sidney, is chairman of Com. on Engrossed Bills, and is on Com. on Incorporation of Towns; Brown, of Anson, is on Com. on Indian Affairs; Minot, of Kennebec, is chairman of Com. on State Prison; Conforth, of Fairfield, is on same Com.; Main, of Unity, and Hathorn, of Pittsfield, are on Com. on Bills in Third Reading; Hawes, of Vassalboro', is on Com. on Elections.

On Thursday, in the House, Farwell, of Augusta, presented resolves expressing sorrow for the death of Hon. E. M. Stanton, and testifying to his unselfish patriotism and unflinching courage during the rebellion, which were ordered to be printed.

A petition for the repeal of the law protecting smelts in the Kennebec river was presented and referred; Stickney, of Presque Isle, put in his bill to incorporate the Northern Aroostook Railroad Co.

Mr. Lane, of Cumberland has presented a bill "to authorize the formation and regulation of railroad corporations." This bill provides for a general railroad law, of the same character as was presented to the House last year.

A petition that the County Commissioners be authorized to lay out a highway across the Kennebec River near Ticonic Falls, was presented and referred on Thursday, in the Senate. Also of Fairfield Village Corporation for repeal of all laws relating to said Corporation, in the House.

"SUNSHINE, OR HOW TO MAKE HOME HAPPY" is the title of a lecture by the Rev. Dr. Willets, which was very well received at many places in this State two years ago. Mr. E. Sands (everybody knows Ed) has obtained permission to repeat this lecture, and will do so, adding to it some points of his own, hoping thereby to afford both entertainment and profit to his audiences. Willets's lecture, with Sands's improvement must be a good thing. To Sabbath Schools and Y. M. C. Associations Mr. Sands will make very favorable terms.

It is charged that the coal dealers, or persons in their interest, were the authors of all the predictions of a cold winter—setting afloat all the stories about woodchucks, squirrels, beavers, etc. How the world is given to lying!

THE STREAMERS for New York now leave Portland at 4 o'clock P. M., instead of 5, as formerly. This is a safe and economical route.

THE INDEPENDENT—perhaps to show us that it is not always offensively gassy, a fact we have long known—has been sent to us lately, and we have read it with much satisfaction. It has done much in the cause of truth and righteousness, striving, as the motto runs, not so much to please men as God. For its efficient labors in the great reforms that have shaken the country the Independent stood high in the regard of earnest Christian men, many of whom have been pained by some of its late utterances.

GRAND DIVISION S. OF T. will hold its next session in Richmond, on Wednesday, the 26th inst., commencing at 2 o'clock P. M. Half are on railroads to members and visitors.

## North Kennebec Farmers' Clubs.

## WESTERN DIVISION.

The meeting Tuesday was at the house of Mr. Geo. E. Shores, the newly elected president of the N. K. Agricultural Society. Subject, "Insects and diseases peculiar to farm stock." Lice on cattle and ticks on sheep, with an occasional digression, kept the club busy till time to adjourn. Some good hints were given and several suggestive experiences related; from all which it was plain that these two insects are much more common and injurious among farm stock than is generally supposed. We venture not to give the names of the several noted breeders of thoroughbred stock whose details indicated a loathsome abundance of these nuisances among their cattle. How to help it, was evidently an important question. Alcohol, tobacco and antimony (unguentum) were the three poisons most in use as remedies—probably because found most fatal to human life. Whale oil was thought to be effective if applied so thoroughly as not to leave a single varmint untouched; but it was a most filthy and disagreeable remedy and no one advised its use.

Mr. Maxham had made experiments against ticks on sheep by sprinkling pulverized cedar over their bedding. He thought a free use of cedar boughs for bedding would tend to prevent their multiplication, if not to annihilate them. A single experiment had indicated this result, though he had not had occasion to repeat it. He confidently advised its use, and did not see why cedar would not prove equally offensive to lice on cattle if it could be properly applied. Though it might be used for bedding, or be pulverized and applied by rubbing into the hair. He suggested the cleansing effects of cedar in purging old barns infested with lice.

A variety of experiments were finally divided out among the various members, to be carefully tried and severally reported upon in due time. We have the notes of the discussion on Tuesday evening of this week, which we shall publish in our next. The meeting on Tuesday evening of next week will be at Mr. Benj. Mitchell's in this village, with the same subject continued, viz, The most profitable branch of husbandry.

## SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Club met at E. A. Parker's, Dec. 23, 1869. Subject, "Which is the better crop, corn or potatoes, all things considered?"

Mr. Wm. Balentine said he had never made any careful experiments to test the matter, but was inclined to the opinion that corn is the more profitable for one year, but the after crops on the same ground will be enough better to make the profit greater. Is not sure but that, if the land on which potatoes are grown were dressed equally high and tilled equally well, the after crops might be as good.

Mr. E. C. Snell thinks potatoes do not leave the land in so good condition as corn, yet taking into account the fact that potatoes rot so badly, he thinks corn the more profitable. It will not do to dress highly for potatoes, because it contributes to their decay. It is his opinion that corn can be raised for two shillings per bushel, with which opinion several members did not agree. Thinks the average crop of corn fifty bushels per acre, and that two shillings per bushel will pay for the labor, while dressing will be amply paid for by the after crops. Mr. B. H. Stevens said, in discussing this question many things are to be considered. We must take into account the locality, the quality of the soil, and the average quantity raised per acre. Would confine his remarks to the soil within the limits of this Club. Thinks thirty bushels per acre about the average of corn, and one hundred of potatoes. The cost of raising the corn is greater than the raising of potatoes. Thinks the after crops in the land where corn is grown are not enough better to make the raising of corn equally profitable with the raising of potatoes.

Mr. N. Perry thinks the potato crop the more profitable for the first year. He satisfied himself of this fact by careful experiment. In regard to after crops, is not certain. Thinks there is no great difference, conditions being the same in both cases.

Col. Marston said that he had been in the habit of keeping a yearly account in farming, had kept such an account for thirty-one years. He had planted a certain number of acres each year and noted the number of bushels raised. Summing up his accounts he arrives at the following results. His largest yield of corn has been seventy-five bushels per acre. Smallest nothing. Average forty bushels. Potatoes averaged one hundred and thirty-seven bushels per acre. In respect to price, his corn has averaged five shillings and his potatoes thirty cents per bushel. From his experience he concludes that the potato crop yields the greater profit. He had never cultivated the land for his potatoes so highly as for his corn, and of course it was not in so good condition for after crops. All conditions being equal he thinks such crops would be as good after potatoes as corn.

Mr. Kinney had planted corn and potatoes, side by side, on ground fitted in the same way, with the exception in favor of the corn that it was dressed in the hill. Last year his corn failed while his potatoes were good. The next crop was barley. Saw no difference in the barley and yet just as good a "catch of grass" on one part as on the other. When he breaks his land, he spreads his manure and plows it in. Thinks it better for the grass crop which is to follow.

Mr. Berry had found by experiment that it was more profitable to grow potatoes than corn; also that the after crops in either case were the same.

Mr. E. W. Cook remarked that he has been in the habit of planting potatoes on new land. Gets good crops and they are not so liable to rot. Is of the opinion that they sap the land more than corn but gets very good crops of grain and grass after them.

Mr. J. L. Ricker gets the more profit from potatoes. His grain and grass crops were generally good after potatoes. Thinks they will be just as good as after corn if they are as highly cultivated.

Mr. C. Soule regards corn the better crop. From his experience he considers succeeding crops enough better to make up for the difference in favor of potatoes the first year.

Mr. C. Blaisdell is in favor of the corn crop. Succeeding crops are better. He cannot raise wheat on potato ground.

Mr. Maxham said he had had but little experience in farming, yet he was interested in

the discussion. He was in favor of the corn crop. He wanted the fodder for sheep.

The President would plant corn unmixed with other crops, such as beans and pumpkins. We cannot fairly calculate the value of the corn crop in any other way. He had raised this year, seventy bushels on an acre. Thinks it would be profitable to raise sweet corn for canning purposes, after which crop the ground is left in good condition.

Mr. A. W. Dearborn was of the opinion that the cost in labor is greater in raising and marketing potatoes than corn, yet the potato crop is the most profitable. Planted this last season one acre of corn and four of potatoes. The land was nearly new. The corn was dressed in the hill. No dressing except plaster was applied to the potatoes. Result, about thirty bushels of corn and six hundred of potatoes.

Mr. Sawtelle regards the potato the more profitable crop for the first year. Is not certain about after crops. Has experimented in applying manure in different conditions and at different seasons of the year, and finds that he gets the most profit from potatoes.

Mr. S. Hittings would apply manure late in the fall. In the spring the soil is in better condition. It is pulverized better. By so doing gets better crops of both corn and potatoes. They do not extract the same ingredients from the soil. Thinks potatoes exhaust it more than corn. The root is chiefly supplied by the soil, the top by the atmosphere. In respect to corn the ear derives its nutriment from the soil while the stalk takes it from the air. Has not noticed after crops very particularly. (Gave an interesting account of his experience in raising sweet corn this season, advising all to try it and giving a flattering account of the character of the agent of the "canning establishment.")

J. G. SOULE, Sec.

The thrifty village known as Kendall's Mills has obtained its wealth as well as its good name by its operations in lumber. Of course it has,—and nobody has anything to say to the contrary. But it don't follow that the place is a mere stock of lumber; that it "makes up its shingles" of pine boards, and nothing else. On the contrary, the village is composed of three parts—(very likely somebody will say four or five)—namely, lumber, hard-ware, and horses. Assertion is enough: we are not going into an argument. Look at H. H. Gilbreth's advertisement for proof. His horses need not be mentioned where Narragansett Park was ever heard of; but it may not be as widely known that his hard-ware establishment is one of the largest in Maine. Located at the very center of business, and filling a block of two stores of three stories each, with hard-ware, stoves, iron, tin works, &c., it is a prominent item of the village. Read the advertisement for particulars.

A good number of farmers in the vicinity of Pishon's Ferry have organized a farmer's club, to which they give the name of Northern Division, auxiliary to the North Ken. Agricultural Society. In due time its discussions will be reported in the Mail.

LORD'S STAGE LINE, that taps the railroad at Pishon's Ferry, is one of the convenient institutions, both to travel and business. It meets the cars morning and evening, running out to Canaan; and thence next morning to Newport. Mr. Lord steps into the cars of the down morning train, returning at night, and is evidently alive and reliable for all business transactions on his line,—for which there is always an opportunity to consult him at the Waterville and Kendall's Mills depots, at each arrival.

The Castleton, Vt., Bank was blown open with nitro-glycerine Monday night, and robbed of \$6,400.

Mr. Asa Soule, Jr., of West Waterville, killed an eight months old pig a week ago that weighed when dressed four hundred and forty-two pounds. It was a grade Chester.

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT is to be given at Coburn Hall, Skowhegan, next Monday evening, under the irrepressible Arnold, whose name is a guarantee to a genuine good time. The entertainment will be opened by the Brass Band, to be followed by Choruses, Duets, Solos, &c., by the Brass and Orchestral Bands. Among the singers from abroad are Miss Woodman of Boston, Miss Diggles of Mercer, Miss Downer of Waterville and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Mower of Dexter.

CATTLE MARKETS.—The Boston Advertiser reports an unusually large number of cattle and sheep at market this week for the season, and that trade has favored the buyer. The cattle from Maine were unusually good and there were 600 of them.

G. Wells sold 32 choice oxen at 13c dressed, and 6 at 11 1/4c 87 sk; 18 cattle, 104c lbs, at 9c, 40 sk; 4 of 1312 lbs, at 8c 40 sk. J. W. White sold 18 oxen at \$7.30 per 100 lbs live, 1325 lbs; 2 at 7c; 6 oxen at 12 1/2c, dressed 20 two and three-year olds from 8 1/2c to 10c per lb; 3 pair 7 ft workers at 12-13; one pair \$212; 6 ft 10 in, \$200; 6 ft 6 in, \$161. D. Wells sold 28 oxen at 12 1/2c, and 11 at 11c, dressed; 6 cattle, 1063 lbs, at 10c, 40 sk; 2 at 8c, 40 sk; 7 ft workers, \$185 and \$105; 6 ft 9 in, \$175.

ALL THE MAGAZINES may be found on Hendrickson's counter as soon as published, with all the Pictorial Papers, and they can be had at publishers' prices, and no postage to pay.

PETITIONS are circulating all over the country, which everybody signs, for abolishing the franking privilege.

Jack Frost has constructed another bridge across the Ticonic Bay, and this, with the improved travelling, will give us a revival of business.

CAUTION.—Purchasers of the Peruvian Syrup (a protected solution of the protoxide of Iron) are cautioned against being deceived by any of the preparations of Peruvian Bark, or Bark and Iron, which may be offered them. Every bottle of genuine has PERUVIAN SYRUP (not Peruvian Bark) blown in the glass. EXAMINE THE BOTTLE BEFORE PURCHASING.

## OUR TABLE.

EVERY SATURDAY for Jan. 15th has a fine portrait of Lord Derby, and three beautiful full page engravings—Kings, The First Night of a New Panorama, and Worn Out. These are all executed in the best style of the art pictorial. There is also a comic sketch from Punch, and the usual amount of choice reading from foreign periodicals. Since its enlargement and change of character, "Every Saturday" is gaining rapidly in the race for popular favor.

Published by Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, at \$5 a year, and sold by all periodical dealers.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL for Jan. 22d contains the opening chapters of "Ralph the Heir," Anthony Trollope's new story, as a supplement, printed from advance sheets. Among the engravings in the number is a striking one of "The Purgatory," Newport, Rhode Island.

Published weekly by D. Appleton & Co., New York, at \$4 a year.

## KENDALL'S MILLS ITEMS.

The new Masonic Hall is now completed and furnished. It is a very beautiful Hall. Situated in the third story of Pratt's new block on Bridge Street. The arrangements for the dedication are not yet completed. The Hall will be occupied this (Thursday) evening for the first time. The furniture is new and elegant and the main hall is finished with stucco work, and it has a new and beautiful chandelier in the centre.

Connor and Bunker have just finished a new Saw Mill at the head of Mill Island, at a cost of over three thousand dollars. It is on the site of the mill which was burned last July.

Mr. William H. Emery, the new postmaster at Kendall's Mills, has taken possession of the office and has removed it to a new building directly opposite Dow's Hotel. Mr. Ebenezer Davis, the former assistant, is retained.

Typhoid fever has been prevalent at Kendall's Mills of late, but no new cases have been reported for a few days past.

A SNOW STORM on Thursday leaves us with a good supply for sleighing pretty evenly distributed on an excellent foundation.

The quiet town of Jefferson, as we learn from the Farmer, is very much excited over the discovery of a coal mine.

Attorney General Frye, in his report says of the pending suit, State of Maine vs. B. D. Peck, that he received it as a legacy from his predecessor and transmits it unimpaired to his successor; but he thinks that after the settlement of a law question at the next July term the case can be finally settled. It is a disgrace to the State that this case has been allowed to drag along to this time, and some men high in position, ought to hang their heads in shame.

A FARMERS' CLUB was partially organized at the Gifford School House, on the Ridge in Fairfield, last Friday night. B. D. Howard was chosen President; C. H. Mayo, Secretary; J. S. Gifford, W. J. Higgins, and L. A. Davis, Vice Presidents; Thomas McLaughlin, Treasurer; John J. Emery, John Ellis, and J. S. Gifford Standing Committee. They have adopted no constitution or name yet, but they consider themselves a branch of the North Kennebec Organization. They are to meet again, at the same place, to night, to talk of the Winter Care and Management of Farm Stock; but the meetings hereafter will probably be at the houses of the members.

The minutes of the several Associations of the Baptist denomination in this State show that it has 13 Associations, 236 churches, 181 ordained ministers, and 19,488 members. During the year past 473 persons have been baptised, and \$16,312 have been raised for benevolent purposes.

One of the neatest and best kept apothecary stores in Kennebec is E. C. Low's, at Kendall's Mills. Let any one dispute it who dares.

BUSINESS CHANGES.—Healy, Farnum & Co., succeed W. H. Healy, in the Hide and Leather Business at 160 Pearl Street Boston—the members of the new firm being W. H. Healy, Chas. B. Farnum, W. G. Fish, and F. D. Healy. The senior partner we remember as a Waterville school boy forty years ago, and a little more.

WATERVILLE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—At the annual meeting held Jan. 3d, the following officers were chosen:—Directors—C. R. McFadden, J. B. Bradbury, Wm. Dyer, E. F. Webb, E. R. Drummond. C. R. McFadden was chosen President; Wm. Dyer, Treasurer; and E. F. Webb, Secretary.

The Banks in our village have all declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent. No change was made in the board of directors at the Waterville Bank; but at the Ticonic, C. C. Cornish, of Winslow, was substituted for Chas. Eaton, who has left the State; and at the People's, N. G. H. Pulsifer was chosen in place of J. P. Blunt, who has removed to Skowhegan.

"Held for postage. Forwarded" with compliments of Gen. Wm. S. King, Ass't P. M., Boston—is the endorsement we find on the envelope of a letter lately received, at this office. Gen. King is a gentleman, and Healy, Farnum & Co., 160 Pearl St., in whose interest the letter was sent, are requested to pay over to him the amount expended.

The worn out plea of insanity is to be set up in defence of McFarland, the murderer of Richardson. The trial takes place in March.

Charles Dickens made another speech at Birmingham recently. In the course of which he alluded to the fact that a former speech of his had been misunderstood and he would therefore take this occasion to re-state his political creed. He had no faith in the people (with a small "p") governing, but entire faith in the people (with a large "P") governed. He put infinite trust in the masses, none whatever in the so-called ruling class.

COUNTRY GIRLS.—Meta Victoria Fuller, in a sisterly way, thus talks to country girls: "The farmers' daughters are soon to be the life as well as the pride of this country, a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I seek not to flatter them; for before they can become this, they will have to make an earnest effort for one or two things. There are some who depreciate their condition, and some who have a false pride in it because they demand more consideration than they merit. A want of intelligence upon all subjects of the day and of a refined education is no more excusable in a country than in a town bred girl, in these days of many books and newspapers.

Many girls are discouraged because they cannot be sent away from home to boarding schools; but men of superior minds and knowledge of the world, would rather have for wives women well and properly educated at home. And this education can be had whenever the desire is not wanting. A taste for reading does wonders; and an earnest thirst after knowledge is almost certain to attain a sweet draught from the Perian springs.

There is a farmer's daughter in this very room in which I am writing—a beautiful, refined, and intelligent woman, in whose girlhood books were not so plenty as now, and who obtained her fine education under difficulties which would have discouraged any but one who had a true love for study."—[Ohio Cultivator.

The Bangor Democrat claims "the largest and fattest man in the State is George Brackett, Esq. of Hermon. He is 57 years old, and weighs 557 pounds. Among things George is famous as a wrestler, and he challenges any fat man in Maine to try his hand with him. If George gets cast he will treat on apples and cider."

Money spent for superfluous clothing and "fine toggery," would lift many fellow mortals from their wretched condition and educate the ragged and neglected children that are now likely to become the victims of vice and ignorance.—[Kennebec Journal.

BREVET MAJOR GENERAL CHARLES H. SMITH, who has been appointed to succeed the late General Mower as military commandant in Louisiana, is a graduate of Colby University and formerly resided in Eastport. During the war he became Colonel of the famous First Maine Cavalry, and afterwards received his higher brevet rank.

A little boy came to the post office delivery on Saturday and inquired if there was a letter for Chester Pillsbury. While the clerk was looking for the letter, the little fellow thinking to help him in his search, said, "He is married now, and I s'pose they put Mister onto 'his name!'"—[Daily Kennebec Journal.

An immense amount of freight passes over the Portland & Kennebec Railroad daily. On Monday sixty-four heavily laden freight cars passed Cumberland on their way into Portland—twenty-eight of the cars being loaded with cattle for the Brighton market, and the residue with hay and miscellaneous freight for Portland and towns beyond.—[Daily Ken. Jour.

They have a fellow living in Lafayette who is humility personified. The other day he asked a young lady if he might "be allowed the privilege of going home with her," and was indignantly refused; whereupon he inquired very humbly, if he might be "allowed to sit on the fence and see her go by."

The Halifax Chronicle favors annexation and argues thus: "The market of the United States is necessary to our lives. The market of Great Britain is not. Dreams will not clothe our children. The warmth of the shade of a brave flag will not compensate for a bare-foot winter."

The Universalists of the State will hold a centenary meeting in Portland, Thursday Jan. 20. It is expected that Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin will be present, and there will probably be a large gathering of the leading men of the denomination.

## "The Best the Cheapest"



(COPYRIGHTED.)  
228 1 2—226 3 4—229 1 2  
GILBERT KNOX  
Has a record 1/4 mile at Narragansett Park, Providence, of 1 1/2 mile in a race 1:10 1/4, quarter 31 1/2 seconds.

TO MY PATRONS.  
The constantly increasing business at my Hardware Store at Kendall's Mills, the past fourteen years, has induced me to enlarge my store to more than double its former size, so that now it is one of the largest and most convenient in the State for the business; and having a complete stock of first class Hardware, Iron, Steel, Stoves, Tin-Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

I invite particular attention to the quality and prices in comparison to my customer, more favorable than at any other place on the river.  
OVER TWENTY YEARS.  
In the Tin, Stove and Hardware business will insure an advantage to my customer, more favorable than at any other place on the river.

The Peerless Cook Stove.  
Which took the First Prize at the Paris Exposition and is claimed as the leading stove in the world for wood and coal. It has received a large number of other First Prizes.

PRATT'S ADMIRAL.  
This stove is my choice of all others yet put in the market. I take much pleasure in showing it to all interested, and ask an examination by those wishing to purchase a first class Cook Stove, for wood or coal. Customers in the neighboring towns will find it to their interest to buy one. It stands amongst stoves as the Clipper amongst other moving machines.

It was awarded the 1st Prize at the Mechanics Fair at Boston, 1868. Lorenzo Dow, Fairfield House; Ruel W. Woodman of Kendall's Mills; and D. A. Blaisdell of Clinton have them in use.

Barstow Cook Stove.  
A very good stove with Hot Closet underneath.

Richmond Range.  
A very nice working stove for wood or coal, now the leading stove in Augusta.

WATERVILLE COOK, MONITOR, TROPIC, BANGOR COOK, FARMERS' COOK, WHITE MOUNTAIN, AND OTHERS.

Open Soapstone Stove.  
And SOAPSTONE DOUBLE BASE PARLOR STOVES, the very best heating stoves yet put in the market for wood.

FRANKLIN'S BURNERS, a self feeding coal stove, perfectly beautiful. FRANKLIN'S PARLOR, with a nice oven. These have more superior qualities than any other Parlor Coal Stove inventer. FRANKLIN'S PARLOR, very similar to the Peerless Parlor, and at a low price. Has no oven.

Cog Wheel Wringing Machine.  
Also THE HAYLEY WASHING AND WRINGER MACHINES, considered being the very best wringer and I think the very best washer. Every family should have one for economy in any washing of the convenience. A boy ten years old can do the washing and wringing and with no waste to clothing. I have them in large lot and sell them cheap.

Ladies wishing to examine our new style of BRITANNIA WARE, or beautiful Table Cutlery, come to my store, I have proof and really beautiful, please call, and while here don't fail to examine Pratt's Admirals.  
I employ the best of Timmer and buy the best stock.

The Best the Cheapest.  
Kendall's Mills Jan. 1870.—J. H. GILBERT.







# MISCELLANY.

## DEPARTED DAYS.

Oh, memories of green and pleasant places,  
Where happy birds their notes twittered low!  
Oh, love that lit the dear familiar faces  
We buried long ago!

From barren heights their sweetness we remember—  
And backward gaze with wistful, yearning eyes,  
As heart's regret, "mid snow drifts of December,"  
The summer's sunny skies.

Glad hours that seemed their rainbow tints to borrow  
From some illumined page of fairy lore,  
Bright days that never lacked a bright to-morrow;  
Days that return no more.

A correspondent says that there was one thing about  
the recent French ball in New York suggestive of Par-  
dis: They were all unked and were not ashamed!

On LOVE LETTERS.—"Served him right,"  
said Mrs. Punch, impatiently throwing down  
the paper containing the report of a breach of  
promise case, damages \$500; "I don't care  
about a woman who brings an action of the  
sort, but a man ought to be punished for writ-  
ing such idiotic love letters."

"Logical as ever, my adored," said Mr.  
Punch; "but it is in the fitness of things that a  
love letter should be idiotic. Love is a brief  
(very brief) madness. Would you have Ham-  
well edit *Euclid*?"

"But a man needn't write 'Now my dear  
Jane,' sixty times in one letter, and cover it  
with stars that mean kisses."

"Would you have him send French epi-  
grams, or an analysis of the result of deep sea  
soundings for mollusks?"

"I'd have him rational."

"Then, my worshipped, he had better post-  
pone love-letter writing till after marriage."

"Well, said Mrs. Punch, smiling, "perhaps  
that would be the best way. But then they  
would never be written at all."

"And whose fault would that be?" said  
Mr. Punch, escaping from the room.—[Punch.

A Professor Steele, of Elmira, New York,  
says there is no occasion for worrying about  
the magnetic storms in the sun. At the same  
time he tells us that these storms are of a mag-  
nitude and violence of which we cannot form  
the slightest conception. Vast cyclones wrap  
the solar fires into whirlpools, at the bottom  
of which our earth could be like a boulder in  
a volcano. Huge flames dart out to enormous  
distances, and fly over the sun with a speed  
greater than that of the earth itself through  
space. At one time a cone of fire shot out  
80,000 miles, and then died away all in ten  
minutes time. Besides such awful convulsions,  
the mimic display of a terrestrial volcano or  
earthquake sinks into insignificance.

A NEW STYLE OF FLOOR COVERING.—An  
exchange says: "Save all your newspapers,  
and when you get enough for the purpose, make  
a paste as for putting on the wall, and lay them  
down one by one, pasting them till your floor  
is covered, then let it dry; then lay another  
in the same way. When again dry get a coat  
of varnish, and you have a nice covering for your  
floor, which will wear as long as a carpet, and  
look as well as oil-cloth. This is a cheap method  
of covering bed-rooms which are not much  
used."

The Lewiston Journal says the proposition  
of our railroad men now is next spring to  
extend the Maine Central Road from Danville  
Junction to Yarmouth Junction, then to take  
the P. & K. track into Portland—using their  
adjustable cars.

## STANDARD PERIODICALS for 1870.

REPRINTED BY  
The Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,  
NEW YORK.

Indispensable to all desirous of being well informed on  
the great subjects of the day.

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follow in the path marked out by Brougham, Jeffrey, Sidney  
Smith, and Lord Holland, its original founders and first con-  
tributors.
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ary.

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The annual numbers will be printed from new type, and  
arranged in a new and handsome manner, which, it is hoped, will secure  
regular and early publication.

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THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPANY also publish  
THE FARMER'S GUIDE to Scientific and Practical Agriculture  
By Henry C. Saunders, F. R. S., Edinburgh, of the class  
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College, New Haven. Price, \$7. By mail, post-paid, \$8.

FRINGES, COLLARS AND CUFFS,  
Embroidered Sets, Neck Ties,  
ROMAN SCARVES, &c.  
At the MISSISS FISHER'S.

Novelty Wringers.  
We have just received a large stock of the celebrated NOVELTY  
Wringers, which we can offer at great bargains.  
ARNOLD & MEADERS.

REDEMPTION. C. A. CHAMBERS & CO.  
FRESH ANDY D. D. O'NEILL, Temecora, C. A.  
C. A. CHAMBERS.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.  
KENNEDY'S. Jan. 24, 1870.  
Taken as a distress for the property of the heirs or  
debtors of Nathaniel Kennedy, deceased, and will be held  
at public auction, at the Treasury office of the Maine Central Rail-  
road Company, at Waterville, P. M., on Wednesday, the 26th inst., at  
P. M., twenty shares of the Capital Stock of the Androscoggin  
Railroad Company. Also 25 shares of the Capital Stock  
of the Portland and Kennebec Railroad Company.  
Waterville, Jan. 24, 1870. J. H. LOW, Collector.

# DRY GOODS!

## A NICE ASSORTMENT,

AT  
**C. R. McFadden's,**

At the old stand of Meader & Phillips,  
Waterville, Maine.

## DRESS GOODS.

Silks and Light Cloths for Ladies' Outside  
Garments and Shawls.

A nice line of White Goods,  
CONSISTING OF

Piques, Cambrics in plain, check and stripe;  
Plain Linen Table Damask, Napkins and  
Towels, Plain Muslins, and  
White Flannels.

A Good Assortment of Cloths  
For Men and Boys' Wear.

Brocade, Tricots, Plain and Fancy Cassi-  
meres, &c.

A Good Line of Hosiery & Gloves.—  
A Very Nice Assortment of Kids.

ONE OF THE BEST  
Stocks of Domestic  
IN TOWN.

Good style Prints for 10 cts.  
Sheetings for 10 cts and upwards.  
Variety of Hoop Skirts, from 50 cts. up.

All will be sold VERY LOW FOR CASH.  
C. R. McFADDEN.

Waterville, May 22, 1869.

## UNFAILING EYE PRESERVERS

**Lazarus & Morris'**

CELEBRATED  
PERFECTED SPECTACLES  
AND  
EYE GLASSES.

The large and increasing sales of these

## PERFECTED GLASSES

Is sure proof of their superiority. We were satisfied that they  
would be appreciated here as elsewhere, and that the result  
of the advantages offered to wearers of our beautiful Lenses,  
via, the MARK AND COMPANY, the assured and ascertained im-  
provement of the sight, and

The Brilliant Assistance they Give in all  
Cases!

were in themselves so apparent on trial, that the result could  
not be doubted. They have, in the almost GENERAL  
ADOPTION of our CELEBRATED PERFECTED SPEC-  
TACLES by the residents of this locality.

With a full knowledge of the value of the assistance,

We Claim they are the most Perfect Optical  
Aids ever Manufactured.

To those seeking Spectacles, we afford at all times an op-  
portunity of procuring the BEST AND MOST DESIRABLE.

**E. H. EVANS,**  
DRUGGIST,  
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Is always on hand a full assortment, suitable for every di-  
culty.

We take occasion to notify the Public that  
we employ no pedlars, and to caution  
them against those pretending to  
have our goods for sale.

**FARMERS, ATTENTION!**  
The subscriber is manufacturing, and has for sale, at  
the Foundry, near the Maine Central Railroad sta-  
tion in Waterville, the celebrated

**PATENT COULTER HARROW.**  
the best implement ever presented to the farmer for pul-  
verizing the soil, fitting it for the reception of seed of all  
kinds and covering it. No farmer having used one of  
them will have any other.

April, 1869. 40 JOS. PERCIVAL.

## A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**Ostrich Feathers!**  
IN ALL COLORS,  
Suited to Fall and Winter trade,  
Just received at  
MISSISS E. & S. FISHER'S.

**L. P. MAYO,**  
Teacher of Piano-forte and Organ.

Residence on Chapin St., opposite Foundry.

**Are you Insured?**  
IF NOT,  
Call on Boothby,

At O. H. Redington's Furniture Store, and he will put you  
in some of the BEST Offices there are in the country,  
and the BEST is always the CHEAPEST in the end.

**DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!**

**W. N. FISHER,**  
File Cutter,  
Temple St., Waterville, Me.

All kinds of Files and Rasps made from the best Cast  
Steel and Warranted to last. A particular attention given to  
Re-cutting old Files and Rasps. Cash paid for  
old Files. Files and Rasps for sale or exchange.

Orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt  
attention.

**SEEDS**  
WITH DIRECTIONS FOR CULTURE.  
Prepared by mail. The most complete and judicious assort-  
ment in the country. AGENTS WANTED.

25 Sorts of either for \$1.00; prepaid by mail. Also Small  
Pinks, Plants, Bulbs all the new Potatoes, &c. prepaid by  
mail. Also the Early Rose Potato, prepaid for \$1.00. Colorado  
Colorado, \$3.00 per 100; \$2.50 per 100, prepaid. New  
hardy fragrant everblooming Japan Honeysuckle, 60 cts each,  
prepaid. True Cape Cod Cranberry, for upland or lowland  
culture, \$1.00 per 100, prepaid, with directions. Priced Cata-  
logue to any address, gratis; also trade list. Seeds on Com-  
mission.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse  
Plymouth, Mass. Established in 1842. Jan 27

**Black and White Alpacas.**  
U. R. McFADDEN

**SYRUP—any quantity—article of the best**  
J. H. LOW, Collector.

# BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Old Stand opposite the P. O.

Therewith day bought the interest of

F. W. HASKELL  
the business recently carried on by him, and shall continue  
the Manufacture of said

Boots and Shoes,  
the old store directly opposite the Post Office.  
All accounts due the late firm of Haskell & Mayo being in-  
cluded in the above sale, I would request an early payment.  
I shall keep constantly in store a full assortment of goods

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR  
the most fashionable. Particular attention will be paid to  
Custom Work,  
or Gentlemen. Repairing of all kinds neatly done.

O. F. MAYO.  
Waterville, Jan'y 22nd, 1867.

## THE OLD STAND

RE-OPENED.  
Having bought the Stock in trade of the late W. A. Caffrey,  
I propose to continue the business at the old stand. I shall  
have at all times a full assortment of

## FURNITURE,

Longues, Mirrors, Sealters, &c.  
And all goods usually kept in this line of business.  
In addition to the above goods, I have the largest and best  
Stock of

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE  
Ever opened in Waterville. Also

Tapestry, Three-ply, Ingrain, Hemp, Straw,  
and Oil Cloth Carpetings.

Burial Caskets and Coffins always on  
hand, at satisfactory Prices.

I shall keep a large variety of CHAMBER SETS, Wal-  
nut, Chestnut, Ash and Pine. The Pine sets I have made  
by good workman as can be found on the river. And  
they are worth very much more than those known together,  
most of them are.

I shall keep a large variety of LAMPS, BRACKETS,  
GLASSES, &c.  
MIRROR PLATES fitted to Frames of all sizes,  
REPAIRING AND PAINTING Furniture done at all times  
All of the above goods I sell as low as any one in Wa-  
terville will do. All I ask is for customers to price them,  
and judge for themselves before purchasing.

C. H. REDINGTON.

## Rubbers, Rubbers!

MEN'S, BOYS', & YOUTH'S  
RUBBER BOOTS,  
Women's & Misses'  
RUBBER BOOTS—  
Just what every one ought to  
wear in a  
Wet and Splishy Time.

Also Men's, Women's, and Children's Rubber Overs,  
For Sale at MAXWELL'S,  
as low as can be afforded for cash.

Keep your head cool and your feet warm, and you are  
all right. What is the use of going with cold feet?  
when you can get such nice Overshoes at MAXWELL'S,  
to keep them dry and warm.

If you don't want Overshoes, just call and see the  
VARIETY OF  
BOOTS & SHOES,  
FOR OLD AND YOUNG,  
which you can have at a very small profit for cash, as  
that is what sells in trade.

Don't mistake the old place—  
At MAXWELL'S.

U. R. D.—These having accounts with W. L. Max-  
well, will oblige him by calling and settling.

## HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE

PAINTING,  
ALSO GRADING, GLAZING AND PAVERING;  
**G. H. ESTY**

continues to meet all orders  
in the above line, in a man-  
ner that has given satisfac-  
tion to the best employer for  
a period that indicates some  
experience in the busi-  
ness.

Orders promptly attended  
to on application at his shop,  
opposite Marston's Block,  
WATERVILLE.

## ROOFING,

Three Ply Felt Roofing,  
Unites the best Water-proof Composition with the  
best Water-proof Fabric in the best manner, and at the  
lowest price to the consumer.

There is, a foundation of Tarred Felt; 2d, a layer of  
water-proof Composition; 3d, another layer of Felt; 4th,  
another layer of Composition; 5th, another layer of Felt.

Send for Circulars and Samples.

## As an Inducement.

We offer to the FIRST purchaser in 1,000 square feet of  
the THREE PLY FELT, with the necessary coating, for  
THIRTY DOLLARS.

## PATENT ROOF PAINT.

This Paint is composed of gum, oil, and resinous substan-  
ces combined with distilled air and the best known driers. It  
contains no mineral or pigment, is PREPARED, READY FOR USE,  
and the consistency of ordinary mixed paints. It costs much  
less, retains its elasticity longer, and is more durable.

County rights for sale.

For Circulars and all particulars, Address  
**MICA ROOFING COMPANY,**  
73 Maiden Lane,  
NEW YORK.

## GREAT WESTERN

**Mutual Life Insurance Company,**  
OF NEW YORK.

OFFICERS.  
ROBERT BAGE, Pres. FRED W. MACY, Vice-Pres.  
JAMES B. BAKER, Sec'y. J. B. BAKER, Sec'y.

ISSUES Policies upon all approved plans, at low rates, and  
with unusual liberality to policy holders.

All policies are non-forfeitable after first payment, un-  
der Massachusetts Non-forfeitable Act, adopted by this Com-  
pany.

All surplus divided among the insured.  
No restrictions upon residence or travel, and no special per-  
mits required for machinery, or for any occupation except  
those of a peculiarly insubstantial character.

Examination will convince that every good, equitable and  
liberal feature of the best Life Companies has been adopted  
by the Great Western.

Agents wanted throughout New England.  
Apply to W. P. GANNETT, Gen. Agent for New England,  
100 State Street, Boston.  
3m 17 Or to T. O. WINSLOW, State Agent, Portland, Me.

## OUR STOCK OF

**HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIALS,**  
Paints and Oils, Nails and Glass,  
usually large, and to those about to build or repair, we  
hall offer great inducements.

**ARNOLD & MEADERS.**

## THE SALEM PURE WHITE LEAD

WARRANTED as pure and white as any Lead in the world.  
ARNOLD & MEADERS.

**P. L. CHANDLER,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
WATERVILLE.

Office, Main Street, first door south Williams House.

## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the House occupied by  
himself on Shawson Street, in Waterville Village.  
The house contains eleven rooms, well finished; wood  
shed and good stable, 30 by 80 feet, with cellar.  
Also the FOUNDRY and MACHINE SHOP, situated  
near the Maine Central Railroad Station, together with  
the Engine and Machinery and a large lot of Flasks,  
Patents, &c., now in use in said Foundry and Shop. I  
will give to any one desirous of going into the manu-  
facture of iron, a GREAT BARGAIN.

Waterville, Oct. 28, 1869. J. PERCIVAL.

# Kendall's Mills Column

J. H. GILBRETH,

KENDALL'S MILLS,  
Has a splendid assortment of

**HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIAL,**  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,  
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools, Tin Ware,  
&c. &c.

All scales low as can be bought on the river.  
May, 1867.

## REMOVAL.

**DR. A. PINKHAM.**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME.

Has removed to his new office,  
NO. 17 NEWHALL ST.,  
First door north of Hotel Hotel, where he continues to ex-  
cise all orders for those in need of dental services.

## F. KENRICK, JR.,

Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.**  
KENDALL'S MILLS, ME. 11

Buy your Hardware  
at  
GILBRETH'S, Kendall's Mills,  
and get First Class Goods at the lowest market price.

## HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE

PAINTING.  
Having taken the Shop at the  
Old Shilshon Stand on Temple St.  
formerly occupied by Mr. S. D. Savage, I shall be pleased  
to receive orders for House, Sign and Carriage  
PAINTING, GRADING,  
PAPER HANGING,  
GLAZING,  
CARRIAGE REPAIRING,  
also to be promptly and faithfully done.

All work entrusted to me will be warranted to give  
satisfaction, and prices will be reasonable.

A. W. NYE.  
Waterville, Sept. 1, 1869.

## DR. G. S. PALMER,

DENTAL OFFICE,  
over  
ALDEN'S JEWELRY  
STORE,  
opp. People's Nat'l Bank,  
WATERVILLE, ME.

Chloroform, Ether or Ni-  
trous Oxide Gas administered when desired. 50

## WE WILL SELL

FOR  
**THIRTY DAYS**

**COOK, PARLOR, SHEET-IRON**  
AND SOAP-STONE  
**STOVES,**  
AT GREAT BARGAINS,  
For proof of which examine the stock at  
**ARNOLD & MEADERS.**

## BOSTON ORNAMENTAL

**IRON WORKS**  
MANUFACTURE  
WROUGHT & CAST IRON RAILINGS  
For Houses and Cemetery Fences, Public Buildings,  
Public Squares, Ballustrades, &c.

Wire Office, Desk, Bank, and Counter  
Railings; Iron Stoves, Chairs,  
Sinks, and Umbrella Stands; Yarns, Bouquet  
Holders, Grave Borders, Flower Stands, Trellis-  
es, Horse Posts, Stable Furniture, Iron Col-  
umns, and all kinds of Ornamental Iron Work.

Low Prices, and Work Warranted.

**J. L. ROBERTS & CO.**  
63 MERRIMAN STREET, BOSTON.  
NEAR HAYMARKET SQUARE.

## Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Cutler's  
well celebrated treatise on the MALE  
SEX (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA, or  
Spermatic Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Loss,  
Impotence, Mental and Physical Languor, Impediment  
to Marriage, &c., also, Consumption, Syphilis, and Fits, in a  
detailed and self-indulgent or sexual extravagance.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly  
demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that  
the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically  
cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine, or  
the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure once  
known, but hitherto unknown, and has undertaken this trust-  
worthy, certain, and effectual, by means of which every suffer-  
er, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself  
secretly, privately, and honorably.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and  
every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post  
paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps. Also, Dr.  
Cutler's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the  
Publishers.

CHAS. J. C. KLINE &amp